

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1161

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1161-Avery could tell Tyler still wanted to cling to Vicky, and this baffled her.

One day, Vicky went to the store for grocery shopping, and she then went into a taxi parked by the road.

The taxi started moving forward as soon as she provided the driver her address, and she sat back to stare at the scenery outside.

“Vicky.” Just then, a familiar voice sounded in front of her.

Vicky raised her brow and turned her head, noticing only the driver apart from her in the taxi.

When Vicky got into the car, she did not pay much attention to the driver’s appearance and only knew that he was a young man with a glance.

However, when he heard his voice, Vicky looked at him in shock. “Lincoln? Your face...has healed?”

The man wore a duckbill cap and a pair of black-framed glasses which modestly concealed his features. Still, Vicky could easily recognize his alluring features.

He nodded with a smile. “Yes, it has.”

Vicky looked at Lincoln’s attire and asked, “Why are you dressed like this?”

Lincoln chuckled softly. “Look behind us.”

At his words, Vicky turned her head.

Following their taxi were two ordinary black sedans, looking nothing out of the ordinary.

Still, Vicky’s heart sank. “Could it be...”

Lincoln nodded. “Yes, they’re Tyler’s men.”

Vicky averted her gaze expressionlessly and thought, 'Is Tyler really willing to hold onto me even if it means the death of me, instead of letting me go?'

As Lincoln drove, he said, "I'm sorry, Vicky. My phone has been tapped, so I couldn't contact you. The poison in your body hasn't recurred, right?"

"No, it's been resolved with no signs of recurrence." Vicky studied Lincoln's elegant profile and thanked him softly, "Second Young Master, thank you."

Lincoln glanced at her through the rear-view mirror. "If you don't feel comfortable enough to address me by my first name, at least call me by my full name, then." He smiled bitterly. "The title of Second Young Master...sounds a bit ironic to me."

Vicky was taken aback and realized that he was not a blood relative of the Hart family. Even though Valencia and Orion treated him like their son, he always faced criticism from outsiders.

"I'm sorry," Vicky said guiltily. "I didn't think of it that way."

"You don't have to blame yourself," Lincoln said gently. "Other people's opinions don't matter to me. I only care about how the people I care about see me."

Vicky remained silent.

Lincoln smiled and changed the subject. "Vicky, I came to see you this time because I want to tell you something important."

"What is it?"

Lincoln lowered his voice. "Do you want to leave Zendonía?"

Vicky immediately caught on, and her breathing became slightly erratic. "Can I leave?"

"Of course."

"But..." Vicky's expression darkened. "He won't let me leave."

Lincoln chuckled softly. "As long as you want to, I have a way to help you leave. However, the prerequisite is that you have truly made up your mind to leave Tyler."

Upon hearing Tyler's name, Vicky's expression turned cold." We won't ever get back together again."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1162-"Vicky, are you sure you want to leave him?"

"Yes," answered Vicky.

"Alright." Lincoln nodded. "I'll make the arrangement as soon as possible. Once everything is in place, I'll get you out of here."

Vicky studied his sophisticated side profile and whispered," Thank you."

He chuckled. "We're friends. You don't have to thank me. I will contact you once everything is prepared."

With that, Lincoln sent Vicky back to her apartment.

For several consecutive days, there was no news from Lincoln's side.

'Has Lincoln encountered some kind of trouble, or...has Tyler found out?' Vicky thought anxiously.

She wanted to call Lincoln and ask about the situation, but she remembered what Lincoln said about Tyler monitoring his phone recently.

Vicky did not dare to act rashly. If Tyler discovered their contact, all their efforts would be in vain.

In the evening, just as Vicky walked out of the bathroom, she heard a slight vibration from her phone.

Worried that Tyler might see the messages she sent, neither Cece nor Jennifer had been sending her any messages and had only spoken to Vicky through the phone.

When she saw the notification on the screen, she was slightly stunned and a hint of confusion appeared in her eyes.

[Do you still want to leave him?]

Though the number of the sender was not saved, Vicky was familiar with it. It belonged to the mysterious person who always helped her, which meant that it was Lincoln. 2

She already expressed her determination to leave, so she was confused as to why Lincoln felt the need to confirm it again.

'Is he afraid I've cooled down and changed my mind?' she thought. 'I guess that's possible. After all, it'd be difficult to get me out of Tyler's sphere of influence, so it's not surprising that he wants to triple-check everything.'

Vicky replied. [Yes, I've made up my mind.]

Vicky waited for a long time but did not receive a response from the other side.

Hesitant, she decided to send another message. [Do you have a way to get me out of here?]

She was not sure what had happened on Lincoln's end, but she had a keen sense that he seemed to have encountered some trouble.

A reply came. [Where do you want to go?] 1

Vicky was momentarily at a loss as she had not thought about this before.

Previously, she had thought of seeking refuge with Jennifer and Cece, but she realized that she might cause the two trouble if Tyler chased after her. Hence, she could not go to Jennifer and Cece anytime soon.

With that in mind, Vicky replied. [Anywhere Tyler can't find me will do.]

There was another long pause without a reply.

Vicky did not know if he was busy, caught up by something else, or if something unexpected had truly happened.

Her fingertips moved slightly across the screen as she edited another message. [Is something troubling your end?]

Instead of answering her question, he wrote. [What are your plans after leaving?]

Vicky had fantasized countless times about what would happen after leaving Tyler, but none of those fantasies had ever come true. Eventually, she stopped thinking about a future where she would be free.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1163-Vicky was at a loss for words and could only reply, [I guess...

I will start over.]

Lincoln, who rarely asked so many questions, acted strangely and continued. [How will you start over?]

Vicky considered for a moment and typed. [I haven't been able to relax in the past few years, so I think I'll travel around for a while and open a new fashion studio.]

[Where would you like to go traveling?]

Vicky scowled at the sight of this message. After all, she was hardly in the mood to think when it was not certain if she could leave.

[I haven't thought of that.] She replied.

[Think about it, and I will take you wherever you want to go.] He typed.

As Vicky looked at the text on her phone, she trembled slightly and wondered if she understood him. [You mean... you can take me away from here?] She responded.

[Yes.]

[When can I leave, then?]

(When you have decided where you want to go.)

'So I guess Lincoln is asking me these things again to confirm if I still want to leave,' she thought. 'That explains

his strange behavior.'

Vicky questioned cautiously. [Can I think it over tonight and reply to you tomorrow?]

[Sure.]

Vicky felt relieved and typed. [Alright, get some rest. Goodnight.]

[Goodnight.] He replied.

The next day, Vicky carefully did her research and chose several countries that had no business ties with the Harts and were far from their influence.

That afternoon, she eagerly sent the chosen results to Lincoln via text.

[I've come up with Auran, Lovian, and Xerxes. Which one do you think would be more convenient for me to travel to?] 2

Among these countries, Vicky actually preferred Auran. She wanted to visit Auran for a long time, but whether Lincoln had any enemies there or if it would be possible was unknown, so Vicky sent three options for him to choose from.

It took over an hour before she received a reply.

[Auran.]

Although the probability of him choosing Auran out of the three options did not necessarily mean anything, Vicky was momentarily lost in thought for a few seconds.

In fact, as early as a few years ago, when he first helped her, she felt that this person understood her very well. Though one could easily look into her hobbies and preferences, he could always guess what she was thinking.

He appeared when she was most desperate and helpless, helping her time and time again. 1

One of the most memorable instances for Vicky was after the downfall of her family, and she went from being a wealthy young lady to a nobody.

Affluent young ladies who used to envy her found the clothing store where she worked and intentionally made things difficult for her.

One young lady even deliberately spilled a cup of water, slapped her face, and made her kneel to apologize.

At that time, her family had left Stoneford City, and Harvey had been imprisoned. As an orphaned girl, Vicky could not afford to offend these aristocrats.

To her bewilderment, a stranger approached her with a smile and said, “Ms. Shaw, my employer wants you to strike back and he’ll bear all responsibilities.”

Vicky was taken aback. “Who are you referring to?”

The woman merely smiled. “It doesn’t matter who he is.

What matters is that these women have seriously affected my employer’s mood, so he specifically instructed me to tell you to fight back.” 1

Seeing Vicky still in a daze, the woman continued gently,”

Do you not know how to fight back, Ms. Shaw? Let me give you a demonstration, then...”

With that, she walked up to the young ladies and slapped one of them hard.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1164-Smack! The woman’s heavy slap knocked the young lady in front of her to the ground.

The young woman, pampered and held in high regard since childhood, had never been struck before. She was stunned for a few seconds before bursting into anger.

She covered her swollen cheek and shouted, “How dare you hit me? Do you have a death wish?! Do you know who I am?

I can make your life hell here in Zendoniam!”

This young lady was from the Sackfield family, a family of jewelry merchants with considerable influence and wealth that rivaled that of the Shaws before their downfall.

However, Miss Sackfield was far less attractive and talented than Vicky and Gloria, so she had far fewer pursuers compared to them. As long as two Shaw ladies were around, other women paled in comparison.

Despite their popularity, both Vicky and Gloria unequivocally rejected all their pursuers, which only fuelled the hatred of many affluent young ladies toward them.

When the Shaws had gone bankrupt and fallen into ruin, and Gloria had left with the family overseas, Vicky was left behind. All of those who had once hated her seized the opportunity to bully her.

None of the young ladies expected someone to interfere and hit one of them instead.

The other young ladies chimed in, saying, "Kneel and apologize immediately. Slap yourself a hundred times on the face, and this matter can be considered settled.

Otherwise, your entire family will suffer with you!"

The woman showed no signs of fear on her face upon hearing the threats and smiled instead. "You young ladies sure have big mouths for your young age. You threaten to harm others' families with such ease that I'm sure you've done this kind of thing quite often, haven't you?"

With those words, she slapped another young lady to the ground.

Vicky was startled. She had no idea who the woman's employer was, but offending the Sackfields alone was one thing-offending several other influential families would be a catastrophe!

Still, the woman showed no concern, and Vicky instantly realized that the woman's employer must have a significant background.

Vicky could not fathom who in present-day Stoneford City would dare to be so audacious.

The downfall of the Shaw family and Harvey's departure brought Stoneford City into a chaotic state, with major families wanting to take advantage of the situation. Many tried to curry favor with each other, so it seemed impossible that anyone would act recklessly to risk offending other powerful families at this critical time.

Unaware of Vicky's thoughts, the woman kindly reminded her, "What are you dawdling for, Ms. Shaw? Strike back already."

Vicky glanced at Miss Sackfield, who sat on the ground.

Miss Sackfield was already provoked by the slap, and her face instantly twisted with anger when she met Vicky's eyes.

She glared at Vicky and said, "I'll make your life a living hell if you lay your hands on me, Vicky Shaw!"

Vicky was hesitant at first but cast all hesitation aside upon hearing what Miss Sackfield said.

She walked over and slapped Miss Sackfield fiercely on the face.

Sometimes, being forgiving would only mean that others would feel more free to bully her at will. If stepping back did not help, Vicky saw no reason in putting up with her bullies.

Miss Sackfield was on the brink of losing her mind from being slapped and darted toward Vicky hysterically. "Vicky Shaw, I'm going to kill you!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1165-However, before she could even get any closer to Vicky, the woman beside her stopped her and kicked her calf, which sent Miss Sackfield instantly collapsing onto the ground.

"Now, apologize to Ms. Shaw," the woman said.

Unable to accept she could not torture Vicky and even had to apologize for it, Miss Sackfield glared at the two and hissed, "The two of you are going to die for this!"

The woman sneered contemptuously. "You won't apologize, huh? Well, just remember that you brought this on yourself."

The woman seemed to be trained in martial arts, and all of Miss Sackfield's struggles were nothing but a joke. She swiftly kicked Miss Sackfield down to the ground once again.

In the minute that followed, Vicky witnessed what a true beating was. Miss Sackfield, who was severely beaten, finally caved.

"Vicky, I'm sorry..."

The other young ladies shivered and apologized as well.

After everything was over, the woman smiled at Vicky and turned to leave.

Vicky called out, "Miss, please wait."

The woman turned around and looked at her. "Ms. Shaw, is there something else you need?"

Vicky hesitated and said, "Who is your employer? Can I meet him?"

The woman smiled and shook her head. "My employer just happened to pass by this store and witnessed the behavior of these young ladies which he found outrageous, so he asked me to come and give them a lesson. You needn't concern yourself with it, Ms. Shaw."

Vicky sensed that the woman did not wish to reveal her employer's identity, so she did not persist.

After the incident, Vicky thought that those young ladies would seek revenge against her. However, not only did they not come looking for her, but even her colleagues-who used to treat her with disdain-were polite to her. On top of that, even her manager, who had always been eyeing her, was fired.

At the time, Vicky thought it was all just a coincidence.

Not long after, while attending a banquet with her colleagues at a wealthy family's mansion for work, several wealthy young men who pursued her in the past but were rejected by her recognized her.

They began to harass and humiliate her, forcefully pouring drinks down her throat and even attempted to drag her into a room.

Everyone watched coldly as no one wanted to get involved in the affairs of a young woman from a fallen family. If Vicky's family had its former glory, there would at least be some gain for others to marry Vicky.

However, after her family's downfall, her only most prized possession was her looks, and she would only qualify as a plaything for richer men.

Just then, the woman who helped her before unexpectedly appeared again, rescuing Vicky from the clutches of the spoiled heirs.

Being rescued by the same person might seem like a pleasant accident, but being saved twice could hardly be called a coincidence.

The woman seemed to understand what Vicky was thinking and smiled as she handed Vicky a business card. "This is my employer's phone number. From now on, if you need any assistance, you can contact him directly."

Vicky stared at the business card offered by the woman but did not accept it. "What does he want from me?"

The woman smiled and said, "I understand what you're worried about, but no matter how bad things are now, can they truly get any worse?" She placed the business card in Vicky's hand. "You can choose not to accept it, but having another choice is always better than feeling trapped with no options, isn't it?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1166-The woman was convincing, and Vicky eventually accepted the business card with the mysterious man's number on it.

Despite that, she did not call him, nor had he reached out to her demanding anything.

With that, Vicky managed to live a rather peaceful life for some time until one day, she met Tyler and his rumored fiance, Sheila.

At the time, Gloria left Zendonía because of what happened between Vicky and Tyler.

With the Shaws' fall and Harvey sent to prison, everything seemed to have ended.

It had been some time since she last saw Tyler, but rumors about him never ceased.

She heard that Tyler met a talented pianist and fell in love. The magazines would publish photos of them seen together in different restaurants every other day.

Sheila was a celebrity, and with the boost of rumors and the support of Tyler's resources, she became even more popular.

Vicky knew deep down that what happened some time ago was just a game played by Tyler to retaliate against Harvey, with her as nothing but a pawn for his plan. With Harvey out of the picture, Tyler clearly saw no point in associating himself with her.

One day, she received a last-minute order that required her to go to the client's location for measurements.

Since she had recently switched to clothing design and did not have her own studio, Vicky went wherever her superiors assigned her.

Vicky was filling in for a colleague who had a sudden accident, and she had no information about the client other than the fact that they were celebrities.

She frequently met celebrities during work, though, so she did think much of it.

It was only when she saw the client that she realized it was actually Tyler's rumored girlfriend, Sheila.

Due to their different circles, Sheila did not recognize Vicky.

Since she had taken on the job, Vicky could only steel herself and continue with the service.

Sheila had a decent personality and was not particularly picky, so Vicky quickly sorted out the details for the dress Sheila ordered.

Just as she was about to leave, Tyler appeared out of nowhere. His gaze darkened when he spotted Vicky before he turned his attention to Sheila. "Why is she here?"

Sheila smiled and explained, "Ms. Shaw is the fashion designer I hired... Didn't you mention that you wanted me to accompany you to the end-of-month banquet? I'm planning to have a custom dress made."

"A fashion designer?" Tyler's eyes shimmered with an ambiguous glint. "Sheila, it's better not to bring unfamiliar people into our home. Who knows if they have ulterior motives in mind?"

Sheila was unaware of Vicky's acquaintance with Tyler, so she felt apologetic for Tyler's lack of manners. "Ms. Shaw, please don't take it to heart. This is just how Tyler is to everyone..."

Vicky did not expect to encounter Tyler and stood up abruptly. "Miss Young, since your boyfriend is here, I won't overstay my welcome and will take my leave."

Sheila glanced at Vicky and spoke up, “Ms. Shaw, among the clothing I want to have made, there’s also a set of men’s clothing...”

Vicky was taken aback and quickly flipped through the order form in her hand.

However, the order form she held did not include any mention of men’s clothing; it was just a blank sheet that had not been filled out.

She looked up at Tyler and whispered, “Miss Young, I’m here as a substitute for a colleague...”

As soon as those words left her mouth, she saw the sarcastic look in Tyler’s eyes.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1167-Vicky looked away and took a deep breath. “My manager didn’t inform me about this... Do you mind if I call her to double-check?”

Sheila smiled. “Of course.”

Vicky went to the kitchen with her phone, and the new female manager quickly answered her.

“Vicky, what’s wrong?”

“Chelsea, I’ve reached the client’s house, and upon confirming some details with her, she mentioned that she ordered another set of clothes for a male customer as well, but none of the documents I have indicate this...”

Chelsea swiftly interrupted her and said, “The client did order two sets of clothes, one for a woman, and another for a man... Did Yuna not tell you this?” Chelsea sighed. “She’s so forgetful. Miss Young is supposed to be Yuna’s client, but she suddenly has a fever...” She paused and continued, “Vicky, Miss Young is a really important client, and I can’t just send anyone over. I trust you, and that’s why I handed this job to you. I know you’re not good with designing clothes for men, so you only need to take down the measurements and their requests.”

Chelsea was Vicky’s new manager at the company. The sleazy boss who always harassed Vicky was exposed for his inappropriate behavior toward subordinates and was fired

by the company.

The new manager, Chelsea, was kind, considerate, and often took care of Vicky, so Vicky felt hesitant to refuse her request.

“Alright, Chelsea, I understand,” Vicky replied before hanging up the phone and preparing to return.

Just as she turned, her face slammed against someone’s chest. Before she could steady herself, a deep and icy voice rang out from above.

“Vicky, your skills in throwing yourself at someone’s arms are getting rusty.”

Vicky’s lashes fluttered as she looked up to find a tall and handsome man behind her; his face adorned with a faint mocking smile.

“You have the wrong idea, Mister Hart. I am here for work,” she said indifferently.

“Wrong idea?” He gripped her chin and sneered. “You come to my home and still dare to act like you’re innocent? Are you saying that it’s a misunderstanding? Sheila mentioned yesterday that she arranged to meet a clothing designer named Yuna. Can you explain why it’s you who showed up here?”

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds before explaining, “She has a fever, and I came as her substitute.”

Tyler’s gaze darkened. “What a coincidence.”

“Whether or not you believe it, I didn’t intentionally appear before you. If you don’t want to see me, I will leave now.”

With that, Vicky attempted to walk past the man, preparing to leave. However, as soon as she stepped forward, her wrist was tightly grasped, and she was swiftly pushed against the wall behind her.

Tyler lowered his gaze and towered over her, his strong presence threatening to devour her.

“Vicky, what are you up to now?” he asked.

Their proximity was hardly appropriate, and Vicky panicked as she tried to escape. However, Tyler pressed her against the cold wall firmly.

The wall against her back was cold, yet his breath caressing her cheek was almost scorching, it almost felt as though she was trapped between ice and fire, tormented by conflicting sensations.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1168-“If you don’t want to see me, I can leave now,” Vicky declared.

As Tyler’s dark eyes reflected her panicked face, he sneered. “Vicky, you’re becoming quite skilled at playing hard to get, aren’t you?”

As his handsome face drew closer, Vicky grew even more flustered.

‘How can he do this in his new girlfriend’s home? Isn’t he afraid Sheila will see us?’ Vicky thought.

“Tyler Hart, let go of me.” Vicky lowered her voice, trying to look level-headed. “If you don’t release me, I’ll call for help.”

“Call for help?” Tyler laughed at her threat. “Go ahead. Let’s see if Sheila will believe you or me.”

Vicky’s eyes widened in shock. “Tyler Hart, you have no shame!”

Tyler remained indifferent. “And I am capable of even more. Do you want to find out?”

A sense of unease arose in Vicky’s heart; she instantly lost all reservation and shouted, “Miss Youn-mph!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Vicky was abruptly silenced by a kiss.

She instantly froze, but she regained her senses and raised her hand to slap the man. Alas, he easily caught her wrist before she could even move.

Tyler effortlessly captured her hands and pressed her against the wall.

Vicky felt helpless as she was being kissed. The overwhelming sense of shame caused her whole body to tremble as she remained powerless in the face of Tyler’s absolute strength.

Feeling humiliated, devastated, and powerless, Vicky felt a lump in her throat, and she let out a choked sob as tears slid down her cheeks.

Since the bankruptcy of her family, she had not shed a single tear even when faced with the constant hardships and humiliations from those who kicked her while she was down, but for some reason, she found herself breaking down in tears when faced with Tyler's forceful actions.

Tyler slowly opened his eyes and was stunned for a split moment when he saw the tears on her face.

He released her shortly after as though her tears killed all the fun. "Why are you even crying? It's not like you haven't been kissed before." His voice was tense.

Vicky simply lowered her head in tears.

Tyler grew increasingly irritated, and he left expressionlessly without attempting to touch her again.

After Tyler left, Vicky wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

She took a few deep breaths, adjusted her expression, and then left the kitchen.

Sheila was reading the script for one of her movies on the couch and smiled at Vicky when she stepped out of the kitchen. "Are you ready, Ms. Shaw?"

Sheila did not seem to notice anything odd from what happened earlier, and as Vicky glanced around, she noticed that Tyler was gone.

Noticing that Vicky was searching for Tyler, Sheila said, "Tyler went upstairs to handle some matters at work. Please wait here, Ms. Shaw."

Vicky sighed a breath of relief.

Though she managed to look calm, she had yet to recover from what happened earlier and was worried that she might act oddly in front of Tyler.

With that thought in mind, Vicky said, "Since Mister Hart is caught up with work, I should head back now. We'll send someone over to take Mister Hart's measurement when he is free."

Vicky only wanted to leave as soon as possible so she could hand the job over to another colleague.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1169-Sheila frowned. "Tyler is always busy, and his schedule is often packed. He only managed to free up today, and I don't know when he'll be free again." She looked at Vicky and said, "I don't think the costume can be made in time for the party if we wait. Ms. Shaw, this is my first gift for Tyler, so please bear with me." She paused for a moment and added, "I will pay you double for this."

Vicky fell into silence, knowing she would be rude to insist on leaving.

After all, the shop did accept the order, and Vicky was supposed to fulfill her duty even if Sheila did not offer to pay double.

This was her job, and Vicky knew she could not act on impulse.

Half an hour later, Tyler stepped downstairs elegantly and Sheila stood up to approach him with a smile. "Are you done with work, Tyler?"

"Yeah."

"If that's the case, let Ms. Shaw here take your measurement. She's been waiting here for some time."

Tyler glanced coldly at Vicky as if she was merely a stranger. "Let's get started then," he said.

Vicky stood still in her place, hesitant to move.

Sheila said politely, "Ms. Shaw, please proceed."

Sheila was an exceptionally well-mannered woman and remained courteous toward Vicky, making it difficult for Vicky to walk away.

Vicky had no choice but to step forward and said, "Mister Hart, please take off your coat."

"Do you treat all your customers with such an arrogant attitude?" Tyler questioned indifferently.

Vicky's breath caught, and she instinctively glanced at Sheila.

Sheila smiled, seemingly oblivious to anything unusual or inappropriate.

After a few seconds, Vicky approached and helped Tyler out of his coat, which was considered a normal part of her service when dealing with regular customers. However, every moment of her session with Tyler was agonizing.

His scent was too familiar, and it took her back to the days when they were madly in love.

Although Vicky tried her best to remain calm, her trembling fingers betrayed her emotions.

After removing Tyler's coat, Vicky began taking measurements for Tyler.

She was familiar with Tyler's body shape but had to pretend not to know anything as she proceeded with the measurements while making notes.

Vicky noticed that he seemed to have lost some weight since she last saw him, and in a dazed state, she eventually completed all the measurements.

Just as she was about to put away the measuring tape, Sheila suddenly spoke up, "Ms. Shaw, don't you need to remeasure?"

Vicky was taken aback.

The fashion store she worked for served the upper-class elite, and each custom-made garment came with a hefty price tag. To ensure accuracy and precision, it was indeed necessary to re-measure.

However, for two reasons, Vicky decided not to do so.

Firstly, she was already familiar with Tyler's measurements, and secondly, being in close proximity with Tyler unnecessarily in front of Sheila could easily arouse jealousy and misunderstandings.

Vicky had been working in this industry for some time and witnessed numerous cases of girlfriends who disliked their boyfriends being 'touched and measured' by opposite-sex fashion designers. Consequently, the company had made certain adjustments in this regard.

Since Sheila was a woman, it was perfectly normal for Yuna to be assigned to serve her and for Vicky to substitute for Yuna when she fell ill. However, Vicky

never anticipated that Sheila also wanted to have a custom-made outfit for Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1170-Considering Tyler's looks and status, Sheila should be wary of any woman approaching him...yet she showed no sign of concern.

'Is she that confident about herself?' Vicky thought in confusion but heeded Sheila's wishes to confirm Tyler's measurement once again.

Once the measurements were taken and confirmed, Vicky said to Sheila, "Do you have any other requests, Miss Young?"

Sheila shook her head smilingly. "Not for now. I'll contact you if I need anything."

"Sure."

With that, Vicky left.

Upon returning to the company, Vicky handed over the documents to Chelsea. "Chelsea, these are Miss Young's requirements and measurements. You can give them to Yuna to handle."

Chelsea, an intellectual woman in her forties, took the documents from Vicky and glanced at them. Adjusting her glasses, Chelsea spoke gently, "Miss Young called me just now and expressed her satisfaction with your attitude. She wants you to handle this order."

Vicky froze, and she instinctively refused, "But I'm relatively new in this field. I'm afraid I won't be able to handle such a big order..."

Chelsea interrupted her with a smile. "Vicky, although you're new, you have talent. Everyone starts as a beginner, and without experience, one can never become an excellent fashion designer." She paused for a moment, lowering her voice. "Vicky, opportunities like this are rare and not something everyone can come across. If other newcomers knew about this chance, they'd be fighting over it. Don't foolishly give up a chance that presents itself to you."

Chelsea's voice was warm and soothing as she guided and coaxed Vicky.

Since Chelsea took over the position as manager, Vicky's days had improved.

When she first arrived at the company, she received special attention from the former manager, but that attention had ulterior motives; his intentions were so obvious that everyone could see what was going on.

Vicky's exceptional appearance led many male colleagues to shower her with attention, which caused intense dislike and mistreatment from her female colleagues, and the favoritism her former manager showed made her situation worse.

However, everything changed when Chelsea arrived.

Once, Vicky's design drawings were stolen by a colleague in the office. Not only did that colleague show no remorse, but

they also accused Vicky of plagiarism.

When Chelsea learned of this incident, she inquired in detail about what happened instead of condemning Vicky as the others did.

Chelsea then had the technical staff recover the deleted design drawings from Vicky's computer, thus proving her innocence.

Chelsea would always speak up and intervene when she witnessed any unfair behavior. Vicky was truly grateful to her, knowing that Chelsea had her best interests at heart.

However, anything related to Tyler was a different story.

Vicky could not find a way to face him calmly, and after a few seconds of contemplation, she insisted, "Chelsea, I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I won't be able to handle this order."